

rules of society I have brought a taint upon her and her child, which is the living evidence of her shame. In worrying and thinking about her the small fortune I had saved is gone. But I am willing to provide for both my children the best I can.

"Both my wife and the girl claim to love me. Each has told me that it would break her heart if I should cast her aside.

"But time is a great restorer.

"In my present state of mind I could live with either of them.

"And I could live WITHOUT either one of them and be happy!

"I am willing to follow any course which will result in the most peace of mind for all concerned.

"But answer me this: Is there any permanent happiness in love?—G. H."

The writer is an extraordinarily honest man. He dares to question love itself.

He is not like the common average man, who under the same conditions, blames his wife and later his mistress, and then continues his search for the ideal woman and his sacrifice of successive candidates for that unfortunate honor.

But comment adds nothing to this intimate revelation of so tremendous and disappointing an experience. I have printed this letter for the illumination of girls; not for the guidance of man. And yet the reply to both would be the same:

Loyalty is the only factor of love which will bring peace to any man or woman.

Men practice loyalty to their country as a supreme duty; and loyalty to their mothers as a matter of personal pride; but when WILL they discover that loyalty has its own high place in romantic love?

When woman demands it.

When woman refuses to accept any devotion which means "division" with some other woman; when she refuses to sacrifice herself for any infatuation which makes men, like

the writer of the above ask, "Is there any permanent happiness in love?"

## CORN MEAL MAKES GOOD BREAD

By Caroline Coe

Four cups of flour.

One cup of cornmeal.

One quart of milk or water.

One teaspoon of salt.

One teaspoon of sugar.

One cake of yeast in 1-3 cup of warm milk.

One teaspoon of lard.

Put water and milk into double boiler. Add sugar, salt and lard. Stir in the cornmeal and allow to cook for half an hour.

Put into bread mixer and allow to cool. When luke warm add the flour and the yeast liquid. Mix until it clings in ball shape. Set aside in warm place to rise. When twice its original size shape into loaves. (Allow to rise to double the size of loaf.) Bake one hour.

## GLEAMS FROM THE BRIGHT LEXICON

Our wife is out of town this week,

And we're all alone;

She's coming back, we've just learned by

Long-distance telephone.

And she'll be mad as mad can be

At the state the house is in;

For she regards untidiness

As quite next door to sin.

Now, when she sees the mess we've made—

We meant no mischief by it—

She'll grab her broom and duster, and

She straightway netify\* it.

\*(Look it up in the dictionary. We had to.)

The alien bill, as Wilson so aptly remarks, is admirably well conceived and desirable except for the fact that it's a pretty punk piece of cheese that violates the basic principles of American liberty.